

## The Offensive Against Labor

During the war while profits were highest for the owners of industry

Labor was everything.

It was patriotic, it was honest, it was virtuous, it was self denying it did everything the bosses wanted done.

No matter how high wages went, profits soared still higher, so the bosses didn't kick very much—besides they needed Labor to create those lucious profits. They paid the high wages because by doing so they could reap the highest profits in the history of American industry. They promised you everything—a new world—democracy—freedom—"labor rights" etc. etc.

After the Armistice

It was different. The employers have been telling you how inefficient you are. They told you to speed up production—for profits were still high. But they cut your wages and they discharged many of you. They forgot all about how patriotic you were, about your sacrifices, about your self-denial. They forgot to restore to you your ancient "liberties" of speech and press. They forgot to complete the job of making the world safe for "Democracy." They began to damn you up one side and down the other.

And now they are going to finish you.

They are going to break your organizations if they can. They are going to reduce you to a mass of crawling, begging worms, ready and anxious to work under any conditions at any wage they may choose to pay. Wages in many instances have already been reduced to prewar standards, tho living costs have decline only a fraction.

Two or three millions of you have already been fired. You have no work and you can get none. Three winter months are ahead of you. Starvation is at your door. Thousands of you are existing upon the weekly benefits from your Unions. More thousands of you are begging at the Charity societies. You are searching everywhere for work, from city to city you wander in droves.

You are workers no longer—you are designated as tramps, floaters, vagabonds, riff-raff. You are neither patriotic nor honest in the eyes of the law. You are under suspicion, a manacc. The policeman's club is ready and willing to crack your head and no questions asked.

The Iron Heel is on your neck.

And the masters are elated. They are circulating hilarious bulletins heralding their victories over prostrate Labor. They make no bones about their intentions toward you workers. They are after your scalps.

And what are you going to do about it, you craft unionitss? Don't you think it is about time you were changing your minds about the interests of Labor and Capital being identical? If they ARE identical then you ought to be happy, it's a cinch Capital is!

## The World Today

By George W. Gentile.

The mighty prosper.

The weak perish.

The rich live in abundance.

The poor starve.

Thieves are free to roam around;

The honest are shut up in jails.

Where are we drifting to?

Where is the end of this road?

Workers, wake up, you had nothing to lose but your jobs.

Now, even they are gone!

You lived on your starvation wages.

Now, you have not even wages.

You may get a job as a laborer.

You toil a day,

You toil a week.

You feel thankful.

You are the lucky one among the poor,

For you will get your soup every day,

While others walk the streets.

Walk the streets all week and don't

Even smell the soup.

Many give up in despair.

Many sell their souls,

They are the weak ones

Many suffer but fight,

They are the ones who

Will organize and take

From their masters what is theirs.

Workers, everything belongs to you.

Take!

A living wage for a family of five in New York city now is \$2,682.68, it was estimated today by John P. Mines, president of the presenting demands for an increase of wages in the printing trades.